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Starbucks Barista's VS Zombie Apocalypse



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Chapter 1 by Kallaway Haystings

When the world ended the shift at Starbucks decided that we should stick together. End of the world going down and we had nothing better to do, so with our aprons on and a fresh batch of Pikes Place coffee brewing we fought off hoards of zombies.

Chapter 2 by Artis Planeswalker



Now you might be thinking, "What could a few barista do against a zombie horde?"

Well let me tell you.

First, our shift was slightly crazy and took a kind of twisted pleasure in braining our zombified regulars. Honestly he was kind of scary, but since he was our best chance of survival we went with it.

Second, do you honestly think there is that big a difference between a zombie and a customer waiting for their first cup of coffee. I mean they both stumble into the doors making that uuuuuuhhhhhh sound, and they both look like they will eat you if you make any loud noises or movements.

And finally third, with a starbucks on every corner we were able to keep on the move from one to the next staying ahead of the largest part of the horde. At each location we would make a not

of coffee for the scouts while the rest of us held up in the backroom and rested while we could. But none of us could have anticip

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Chapter 3 by Queenie



It all started when I was in the middle of brewing a cup of coffee to start my day. Just because it's at the start of the zombie apocalypse doesn't change anything. I was humming the Assassin's Creed: Revelations theme when there was a moaning behind me. At first I thought it was just another eager employee who was annoyed at me for taking so long, but as I turned, I saw the whiteness in his eyes, almost without pupils and the gauntness in his hollow cheeks. His name tag read "Gargantuar"

'Seriously?' I muttered to myself. 'Like that zombie from Plants VS Zombies? How clique!' I didn't know him personally, but I had seen him now and then when he was brewing coffee and hanging out at the backroom. Sighing, I grabbed my crowbar and swung it hard at his head.

Now, I was no apocalypse fighter. The most swinging and knocking out I had ever done was in Wii Sports. But seriously- knocking out zombies with an iron rod doesn't need a university degree. Running away from them doesn't exactly require Sonic Power either. The Infected move about as fast as snails. Back to the point.

Gargantuar was now lying slumped on the floor, black goo easing out of his skull. Was he alive? Dead? In between?

I didn't particularly care. All I cared about was that one of us, the not Infected was now Infected. And who knew how many more of us there were.

Maybe the real danger came not from the outside, but the inside.

Chapter 4 by Mustard2169



The sliding glass door to the entrance suddenly got busted down! a gang of 5 people wearing leather jacket and motorbike helmets wandered in. I thought they were zombies at first, but soon realized that they weren't when they came up to the counter and said these very words: We'll have 5 pints of ya best stuff.

"Sorry, we serve coffee, not beer." i said apologetically. They looked as though they might smash my head in if i got in their way. He loomed in closer over the counter and whispered in my ear.

I said, "pints of ya best stuff."

"OK" I whimpered and scurried to

Then I saw them.

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Chapter 5 by Calko



At first, it seemed pretty normal, Just a bunch of dogs ripping a mannequin to shreds, but I took a second look. That wasn't a mannequin, it was a person! As I ran out one of the dogs tried to bite me, but based off my amazing skills from Dance Dance Revolution, I was able to walk out of there alive, should I say dance out of there alive. When the dogs finally left, I ran up to the person. "Sir are you okay?" I asked. Then I realized, it was a mannequin used in hospitals for beginners. Well now I have to come up for a good excuse for those people at the counter, I thought, but when I arrived they were gone! as I grabbed my crowbar and began to walk outside. Suddenly, a person jumped off the roof. I know I didn't have my coffee yet, but I don't think seeing characters from legend of zelda is normal, even without sleep. When I turned around to see if anyone was watching this, I noticed a small coin on the ground, how particular! When I turned back around the person was gone! "NOPE!" I yelled as I ran back into the Starbucks. I noticed the coin seemed familiar. It was Billy's! I figured I should check on Billy sometime soon, I knew there was a starbucks literally 2 minutes away from him by foot. Then I noticed a large dark cloud looming above us, with a bunch of airplanes surrounding it. "Anybody notice this large wall of death above us?" I asked as I walked into the bathrooms. When I walked in, I saw Timmy with his telescope. "They seem to have the faces of giant bunnies?" said Timmy. "Oh no, we're handling this like we do in the south, I need some duck tape, ducks, and dynamite!" Said some random person in a stall. "Uh sure, where can I find ducks?" I asked. "In the trader Joe's three miles away. "I regret my decisions!" I said as they pushed me into the hordes of zombies armed only with a crowbar.

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